#### HEALTH INTELLIGENCE.

[From Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.] Among forty-seven thousand dogs taken to the pound of New York City during five years past, only one was found to have hydrophobia.

A FOND mother wrote to an enthusias-tic young lady who had established a physiology class for girl: "Please do not teach my mary Ann any more about her insides. It will never do her no good, and it's rude."

If we were provided with a sense of smell as scute as many animals possess, it would probably be a great aid in diagnosis, for there are some diseases that are accompanied by a definite odor, and possibly all are, to some extent. PROFESSOR LEWIS, of Stevens Insti-

tute, has made four hundred analyses of food and drugs, and found that in all sonous material was employed. In specimen of pickles copper was

Dr. Hewliff, of Lake Superior, believes that diphtheria was brought into his family by the house cat. It died of some affection of the throat and glands of the neak, and violent diphtheria then attacked two of his children and caused their death.

NUTMEGS should be used sparingly, for they possess a narcotic property that constitutes them a drug. A lady who was induced to take nutmeg tea by her nurse was made drowsy by it and finally put into a profound stupor resembling that of opium.

Dr. Emmer recommends the fat pork, properly prepared, as an excellent substitute for cod-liver oil. We should ourselves prefer the cod-liver oil, but, when they can be digested, flaxseeds carried in the pocket and eaten raw afford a large amount of fatty substance.

A suggestion for hoarseness worthy of trial is the use of common horse-raddish prepared in sugar—one part, to nine parts of sugar. A little of this mixture in the mouth, swallowed slowly, gives relief. The remedy (horse-raddish) is not a new one, but, to us, the sugar way of using it seems to be a new and

THE St. Louis Miller, the Scientific "It was the watery mirage. There shimmer to his American, and the Massachusetts Eclectic Medical Journal endorse onions as an excellent food for colds settled upon the lungs. An extract can be made by boiling down the juice of enions to a syrup, that can be taken as a medicine, but eating freely of well-cooked onions is a good way to obtain their medical

The habit of chewing gum, common among children, is objectionable because it tends to separate the gums from the base of the teeth and exposes the sensitive portions of the teeth to the air, makes the teeth prone to decay and, furthermore, induces an unuatural flow of the salival fluids as does smoking and chewing tobacco.

A WRITER in the Nineteenth Century says that contagion consists of minute did particles and not gaseous diss inations. If this is true we can readily understand that a person who breathes only through his nose will be much less likely to catch a contagious disease in a sick-room than would a mouth-breather. Free ventilation, perfect cleanliness and frequent changes of clothes afford the best means of removing the contagious

particles given off by sick persons. Any suggestions from Russia or foreign parts seems to have wide circulation whether it is valuable or not. In almost every one of our exchanges we have seen a corn remedy of a Russian apothecary quoted as follows: Salicylic acid, thirty parts; extract of cannabis indicus, five parts; collodion, 240 parts. It is to be appied by means of a camel's There can be no harm in trying it, but we don't believe we should lose many dollars if we were to offer to pay one dollar to every reported case of cure by it.

### Ye Olden Time.

The old, legitimate, delightful idea of an inn is becoming obsolete; the rapidity with which distance is consumed ob-viates the needs that so long existed of by-way retreats and halting places. The modern habit of trayel has infinitely lessened the romantic probabilities of a journey; the rural ale-house and picturesque hostel now exist chiefly in the do-main of memory; crowds, haste and ostentation triumph over privacy and rational enjoyment. Old Walton would discover now but few of the secluded inns that refreshed him on his piscato-rial excursions; the ancient ballads on the wall have given place to French pa-per; the scent of lavender no longer makes the linen fragrant; instead of the crackle of the open wood fire we have the dingy coal smoke, and blinds usurp

the place of snowy curtains.

Few hosts can find time to gossip; the excitement of a stage-coach arrival is no more, and a poet might travel a thousand leagues without meeting a romantic "maid of the inn," such as Southey has immortalized. Jollity, freedom and comfort are no longer inevitably associated with the name; the world has become a vast procession that scorns to linger on its route. Thanks, however, to the conservative spell of literature, we can yet appreciate, in imagination, at least, the good, old English inn. Indeed, it is quite impossible to imagine what British authors would have done without the solace and inspiration of the inn. Addi-son fled thither from domestic annoyance : Dryden's chair at "Will's" was an orncular throne; when hard pressed Steele and Savage sought refuge in a tavern and wrote pamphlets; Sterne opens his Sentimental Journey with his landlord; Shenstone confessed he found "life's warmest welcome at an

The most characteristic scenes of Scott and Dickens occur on this vantage-ground, where the strict unities of life are temporarily discarded, and its zest miraculously quickened by fatigue, hunsingular mood of adventure and here else in civilized lands so readily induced.

Into takes the school-ma'am cake. The teacher in what is called "equality school district," in the town of Rush Creek, described as "a sprightly young lady of slender form and almost effeminate appearance," drew the reins of government a little to tight too suit government a little to tight too suit some of the big boys, and one day nine of them—great strapping fellows, some almost young men—undertook to pick her up and carry her out of the house. But she didn't pick up and carry worth a cent. She took a big stick and fought with desperation, broke the ringleader's head and thrushed the whole crowd back into their seats. That school district just now holds the most popular girl in all the county.

THE silver coins of the United States the company. Her action at once ar-and of France are made of nine parts of rested their attention, and pausing in silver and one part of copper. Less their play they all looked up inquircopper is used in making the silver of ingly.

Great Britain.

# THE HICKMAN COURIER.

The Oldest Newspaper in Western Kentucky.

ESTABLISHED 1859. HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1882. VOL. XVII.--NO. 22,

AT THE MESS TABLE. you know me, Judge ---- ?"

BY GEORGE T. LANIGAN. At the mess table brooded silence,
And the fire flickered low,
And the guests seemed thinking sadly
Of home and long ago;
And the General bade the Captain,
Bearded and bronzed and hale,
"Come, give us one of your stories,"
And the Captain told this tale: "THE PHANTOM OF THE PECOS.

was a sultry summer, some twenty years ago, en the emigrant train left Texas, bound for New Mexico. ong men and gentle women threescore were in the band, nigh as many children left wee foot-prints in the sand.

Northward they traveled slowly, and bitter was the road.

The sun, a ball of fire, in the brazen heaven glowed;
The sands were like red plowshares beneath a martyr's feet;
And the thorny spikes of cactus drooped, shriveled

There was no wind till evening, and then its fevered breath Like that was of the angel that bears the brand of And the moon, a fiery crescent, swooned in the playing keards and drinking, and then, As it had been the reddened blade of his baleful

"And as a they traveled northward, within its sandy The river shrank away from them as if with guilty dread, And narrower grew the water, and shallower, until The river had dwindled to a creek, the creek to a

"Then here and there a languid pool in those accursed lands, and then the river-bell was naught but rocks and arid sands.

And the little water that they found by digging long was bitter as that on sea-side rocks when the tide is

And as into the flinty earth the treacherous river Fewer the following foot-prints upon its burning bank; Twenty beheld the red sun rise, fifteen flagged faint And only ten went into camp under the hard

"And twice again the red moon sank, twice rose the copper sun, And the ten that staggered on were eight, were five, were three, were one, man was left of the emigrant train that two short Weeks ago Had left the Texan valley bound for New Mexico. sands,
His blood-shot eyes still shading with thin and
bitstered hands,
Sudden from out the desert, up to the cloudless a vast and awful figure the traveler saw arise.

Fleecy cascades down falling and lakes of deepest staggers on, Ever a step beyond him the vision is withdrawn.

"Ever before him hovers, and seems to bar the way, The Phantom of the Peces, a cloud of dusty gray; Its mocking eyes glare on him, and through the fer-Visitair Its voice of doom makes answer to his question of

The dying wanderer listens the Phantom speak his And moves his crackling lips in vain one piteous praver to frame; And the awful vision mutters on the salt sand as he sinks, t you think that it's a long time—a long time) between drinks?"

The General started from his chair.
As he had felt a wound, 'Captain," he said, " you're right, I swear— Send the decanter round."

Harper's Magazine.

### A THRILLING INCIDENT.

In the winter of 1870 I had occasion to go from Green Bay to Chicago on the N. W. railway. At Oshkosh we were joined by a delegation of lawyers on their way to Madison, the capital, to attend the Legislature, then in session. They were all men of more than usual but lead of exceptional character. intellect, and of exceptional character. or something like that.' And when we Two were ex-Judges of the Circuit Court, heard that the young folks played and one I had seen Chairman of the Young Men's Christian Association, The party found seats near together, and after the salutations were over and the news duly discussed they began to look about for means to while away the time. After awhile some one proposed a game of cards. No sooner said than done. Two seats were turned apart so as to face each other, a cushion improvised for a table, and three of our law-yers, including the Chairman of the Young Men's Christian Association, and a Chicago runner, on good terms with them, were soon deep in the mysteries of a game of encher.

I was surprised to see Christian gen-emen and Judges of law and equity, boys, look up to such as you; and then ) I was surprised to see Christian genleaders of society, makers of public sentiment, lawgivers for a great State, directors of public morals, supposed to be do so, and them as are higher larnt, and public exemplars of all that is good and all that wouldn't set sich examples, my guides to the young, thus setting publicly their seal of approval to a most his poor old mother; but now there dangerous and evil practice. To be ain't any of my family left but me and sure they played for stakes no higher my poor little gran'chile, my dead than the cigars for the party. But it darter's little girl, and we are going to seems to me that, in the eyes of all dis- stop with my brother in Illinoy." creet persons, this does not change the act nor lessen the danger of its example, but rather heightens it; as from the less to the greater is the invariable course of crime. But I did not intend to moralize on paper, but was about to say that while I was filled with such oughts as these one of the party grew tired of the game, and our remaining Judge was invited to take his place. I saw the blood mount in an honest blush of disapproval to his manly face, and he hesitated and drew back. But the game had become interesting and his excited companions urged him. "Come, Judge, take a hand," they cried, "we can't go on without you." So the Judge slowly rose from his seat, inwardly condemning the act as I amdently companions. the act as I evidently saw, and stepping forward took a seat among the players

and the game went on. I had noticed an old lady in a seat to the rear of the players, who had got on board at Menasha, I believe. Gray and bent with age, she had sat abashed, and, with eyes closed, seemed asleep most of the time, until the train, stopping at Oshkosh, took on board the company of lawyers. She then underwent a change, and became greatly interested in the company, looking from one to the other, as if she recognized them all, or was trying to recall their faces. When the game of cards was started she became very restless, would hitch meas-ily about in her seat, take up the hem of her faded apron and nervously bite the threads. Once or twice I thought she wiped her eyes under her "Shaker bonnet," but could not tell. 'She acted so strangely, I became more interested in her than in the players, and watched her closely. She got up after a time and tottered forward, holding on to the seats as she passed. She brushed against Judge \_\_ in passing, but he had become interested in the game and

Lordinges, I warne you al beforne. Yif that day that Cryste was borne Yif that day that Cryste was borne
Falls uppon a Sunday
That winter shall be good parfay,
But grete windes aloft shalbe,
The somer shalbe fayre and drye.
By kynde skylle, wythouten lesse,
Throw all loudes shalbe peas,
And good tyme all thyngs to don,
But he that stealeth he shallbe founde sone.
What chylde that day borne be
A great lord he shal be. did not notice her. Reaching the water tank at last, she drank a cup of water, and took a seat near the door, with her back to the players. But she did not long remain there; rising again with difficulty, she tottered back toward her former seat, but reaching the players she paused directly in front of them, and, now greatly excited, threw back her bonnet from her face and looked around DEAR girls, whenever a young man gets so soft that he can be dipped up

Gazing directly in the face of Judge

with a spoon, the best thing for you to do is to dip him up and pour him out over the back fence.—Lampton. ALWAYS goes around with a long face-

\_, she said in a tremulous voice, "Do GOSSIP FOR THE LADIES. "No, mother, I don't remember you."

secoming more and more excited, she

clear the farm, and when father was

took sick and died he done all the work,

somehow, he didn't like to work after

that, but used to stay out often till

mornin', and he'd sleep so late, and I couldn't wake him when I knowed he'd

then the farm kinder run down, and

then we lost the team; one of them

got killed when he'd bin to town

one awful cold night. He stayed late,

and I suppose they had got cold standin'

out, and got skeered and broke loose,

fence and a stake run into one of 'em,

and when we found it the next mornin'

it was dead, and the other was standin'

under the shed. An' so after awhile he

coaxed me to let him sell the farm and

farm. But he grew worse than ever,

and after awhile he couldn't get any

work, and wouldn't do anything but gamble and drink all the time. I used

quit and be a good, industrious boy

again, but he used to get mad after

was took up to Oshkosh for trial, he

By this time there was not a dry eye

ng silently and speaking in snatches,

But, recovering herself, she went on :

writ to me

generation.

terian Banner.

ed; but it may be a so

The look they bore as she poured

forth her sorrowful tale was indescriba-

ble. To say that they looked like crimi-

nals at the bar, would be a faint descrip-

tion. I can imagine how they felt,

The old lady tottered to her seat, and,

hid her face on her neck. The little on

taking her little grand-child in her hap,

were red for many a mile on that jour-

Christmas on Sunday.

o do everything I could to get him to

as we couldn't do nothin' on the

and we was getting along right smart,

Same Old Game. I could not hear all that they must have said, But as I sat beside the little stream I watched them part, with just one angry word. She passed me quickly with a down-drooped head, Red cheeks, eyes flashing with a scornful gleam. said the Judge, pleasantly. "Where have we met?" "My name is Smith," said she; "I was with my poor boy three days, off hasty step, as by deep passion stirred; she did not turn nor look back where he stood, but vanished quickly in the thick green wood. and on, in the court-room in Oshkosh, when he was tried for-for-for robbing somebody, and you are the same man

watched him sigh, then noted how he gazed
At her retreating form; he whisted low
And softly to himself; in deepest thought
Ho shispere is "Is she vered?" then was amazed that sent him to prison for ten years, and he died there last June." All faces were now sobered, and the at 'twee, in trath, she really meant to go, slooked once more, as if indeed he sought bring her back, but on she went that day; in he went, too -but 'twee the other way. passengers began to gather around and tand up, all over the car, to listen and see what was going on. She did not

They never met again; but oft I see give the Judge time to answer her, but, The girl, a woman grown, come by this seat
And gaze into the stream with tear-worn eyes;
And then I wonder why such tings should be!
If she had turned her best or stayed her feet
Life would have altered, love's bright sunny skies went on: "He was a good boy, if you did send him to jail. He helped us Shone o'er her ever! 'The but things like this That form our lives, and make our woe or bitss!

Italy's Queen. Marguerite has a great passion for the wel which her name signifies. In all her pictures she is almost covered with pearls. The famous colier de la Reine, which she wears on almost all occasions, been out so late the night afore. And is composed of seven rows of immense pearls, all of one size and of matchless beauty; the clasp is a very large diamond. In her ears she has pearl pendants fully two inches long, with a dia-

mond solitaire. It would take an Italian's enthusiastic and run most home, but run agin the pen to describe the Queen herself. It is not an exaggeration to say that she is the idol of her subjects. There is a pretty story afloat, which, if we lived in the middle ages, would certainly become a beautiful legend. In the spring time her sujects go to the green fields to buy a house and lot in the village, and her sujects go to the green fields to he'd work at carpenter work. And so I pluck a marguerite, and pull its petals one by one saying: "Tu m'aimes un peu, boaucoup passionnement;" they do not add the " Pas du tout " for fear the last petal will fall with those last cruel words. She has one of the most winning and sympathetic of faces. She is a blonde, has large, blue eyes, a lovely month, and, without the aid of art, has awhile, and once he struck me, and then in the morning I found that he had taken what little money there was left of in her face, tempered with a gentle and the farm, and had run off. After that I | lively expression. The Italians call her "La Geutilezza Italiana," She is 30, got along as well as I could, cleanin' "La Geutilezza Italiana." She is 30, house for folks, and washin', but I perhaps a little over, but does not look didn't hear nothing of him for four or over 23. Royalty does not seem to weigh five years; but when he got arrested and very heavy on her mind, and she seems queenly air of bygone Queens for the appy, cordial, affable look of a happy and beautiful woman securely reposing

in the car, and the cards had disapin the love of her subjects. peared. The old lady herself was weep-Strong-Minded Women Among the

Esquimaux. "But what could I do? I sold the A young woman, Dr. Dall tells us. house and lot to get money to hire a really quite fine looking, and of remarklawyer, and I believe he is here someably good physique and mental capacwhere," looking around, "Oh, yes, ity, was observed to hold herself aloof there he is, Mr. —," pointing to Law-yer —, who had not taken part in the from the young men of the tribe in an nusual manner. Inquiry, first of othplay. "And this is the man, I am sure, ers, afterward of herself, brought out who argued agin him," pointing to Mr. the following reasons for the eccentric---, the District Attorney. "And you ity. In effect she said she was as strong Judge ---, sent him to prison for ten as any of the young men; not one of them had ever been able to conquer her years; s'pose it was right, for the poor boy told me that he really did rob the in wrestling or other athletic exercises, they had all been playing keards most though it had more than once been tried, sometimes by surprise and with all night and drinking. But, oh! dear, odds against her. She could shoot and t seems to be kinder as though if he hunt deer as well as any of them, and make and set snares and nets. She had her own gun, bought from the proceeds of her trapping. She despised marriage, and did not desire to do the work of a wife; but preferred the work which custom among the Esquimaux allots to the men. In short, she was a 'woman's rights" female of the most keards down to Mr. Culver's donation advanced type. When winter came, havparty, and Squire Ring was goin' to get ing made a convert of a less athletic a billiard table for his young folks to play on at home, I couldn't do nothing damsel, the two set to work with walrus tusk picks, and dug the excavation in at all with him. We used to think it which they erected their own house, awful to do that way when I was young, which was of the usual type of Esquibut it jist seems to me as if everybody maux houses-walled and roofed with nowadays was goin' wrong into some driftwood covered with turf. It was, thing or other. But maybe it isn't right however, as an additional defense against unwished-for prowling males, for me to talk to you, Judge, in this way, but it jist seemed to me as if the divided into two rooms with a very small very sight of those keards would kill and narrow door between them, next me, Judge; I thought if you only knew which lay some handy billets of wood, how I felt, you would not play on so; and then to think, right here before all to erack the sconce of a possible intruder. Here our two amazons lived, these young folks ! Maybe, Judge, you traded and carried on their affairs in defiance of communal bends and public sentiment. The latter seemed to be composed half of disapprobation and half of envious admiration; while all the young fellows in the village busied themselves in concocting plans against the enterprising pair. These were too fully on the alert to be surprised, and all efforts against their peace were fruitless. When the deer-hunting season came, the two set off to the mountains : and no sooner had they departed than disappointed lovers, and "outraged Tongue of man or angel never preached a more eloquent sermon than that gray, withered old lady, trembling with old age, excitement and fear that she was doing wrong. I can't recall half public sentiment" exemplified in a mob, reduced their winter quarters to a shape-less ruin. So far as Dr. Dall's information goes, the following year the ladies she said, as she, poor, lone, beggared widow, stood before those noble-looking returned to the ordinary ways of the world, and gave up the unequal contest men, and pleaded the cause of the rising

against tyrannical public opinion. -Chambers' Journal. Cornish Working-Women. Picking our way through the purplish mud and stones below Karn, we discovered a little old woman laboring over a pile of unmilled copper ore. We had to look twice before we could assure ourselves of her sex; not only was her stroked her gray hair with one hand and dress perplexing, but there was an unsaid : "Don't ery, ganma, don't ery, grapma." Eyes unused to weeping reality and weirdness in her person, She was very small, almost dwarfish ney. And I can hardly believe that one with bent shoulders and wrinkled hands who witnessed that scene ever touched and face; her skin had the texture of a card again. It is but just to say that parchment, and was curiously mottled when the passengers came to themselves with blue; her hair was thin and wiry. they generously responded to the Judge, who, hat in hand, silently passed through her little audience.—Presby-She seemed very old, but her eyes had a shrewd and penetrating quickness, and her movements were utterly without decrepitude. Indeed, she applied her-self to her work with the willing vigor of a strong young man, and the work consisted of shoveling the heavy blocks There was in old England a weather of ore into a small wag on resting on a temprophet, some of whose prognostications porary tramway. Shovelful after shovelare among the Harleian manuscripts in ful was thrown in with aneasy musthe British Museum. His prophecies cular swing, and with much more activwere of greater scope than those of Vennor and Devoe, both in the periods ity than the average "navvy" ever exhibits. Her petticoats ended above the they covered and the subjects they treatankle, and were stained with the hue of the copper ore; her shapeless legs were prophets to learn that his name has not muffled up in woolen wraps, and her andured with his works. Here is his endured with his works.

conjecture about a year, in the beginning of which Christmas falls upon a

leet measure in the beiwasnot apparently uncomfortable bodiwasnot apparently u plaining suffering, of unalterable gravity, of a habituated sorrow which had extinguished all possibility of a smile. Not understanding a question which we put to her, she used the words, "Please, sir?"-a form of interrogation which we often heard in the neighborhood of Redruth. "You seem to be old for such hard work," we repeated. "'Deed, sir, I don't know how old I am, but I've been at it this forty years. I'm not young any longer, that's sure," she an-

swered, in a clear voice, with scarcely

any accent. "Are you married?" "No,

sir; nobody would ever have me," she

moment-"nobody would ever have me or go with me, as I was always subject to fits-terrible they are. I still have em once or twice a week sometimes,

always with a change in the moon. "How do you account for it?" "Why, before my twenty-fourth year I was in the service of a lady, who threw me down stays, and that changed my blood; so, when the moon changes, I have the fits. Little can be done for them when the blood's changed." This superstition was a matter of profound faith with her, but otherwise her manner was remark-ably intelligent. She told us that her

lourteen pence - twenty-WHERE a day; and when we uneight 9 d that she must be fired ch a price, she answered, me, "No use being tired; tired there's the work-

filled the wagon by two younger women, dressed as she was, but more vigorouslooking, came to help her, and after spitting on their hands, which were as large and as hard as any man's, they ap-plied themselves to the heap of ore, falling into a machine-like swing of the body as they scooped up the heavy rock. Two men afterward joined them, and when the wagon was loaded they propelled it along the track toward the nill, the women sharing the work equally with the men, if indeed they did

ot use even greater exertions. The employment of women underround is now forbidden by law, the egradation resulting from it having been perceived by English legislators when it had become flagitious; but of thirteen thousand persons engaged in the mines, about two thousand are women, who are employed in various parts of the process of dressing the ore. In the simpler operations very young girls are useful, and at the mill we found large number of them—the daughters of miners usually-some of them pretty and all of them neatly clothed and intelligent, even pert in manner. They can all write, and they have an appetite for literature of the Adolphus+Adelina sort, which they devour in penny installments when their work is slack .-W. H. Rideing, in Harper's Maga-

## Fun in the Senate.

The silence of the Senate Chamber was suddenly broken by flowery Florida, who cried out: "I call the Senate to order."

"That's a Plumb good one," remarked bleeding Kansas. "I'll enter it in my Kel logg," sang out Louisiana, the female privateer. "That's Ferry good, "responded sturdy

"I'll give him a Garland," sang out the Arkinsas traveler. "Oh, pull down your Vest," cried merry Missouri. "Halefellow well met, shake," shouted

"La-mar, aren't these folks cranky," mpered Mississippi, "Don't Teller-don't Teller!" shouted the mountain climber. Ransom is necessary," said old tar heel North Carolina

"A Butler is a good thing to have in the house," suggested aristocratic South "Oh, Pugh!" sneered Alabama. prefer a Miller," volunteered

golden-haired California. "I've got a Hill that's hard to climb," oasted gasconading Georgia. "I can Walker log!" yelled Arkansas the toothpick-wielder. "I can Groome him, if am a Gorman!"

cried My Maryland. 'If I can't Logan, or I'm a sucker,' shouted Stalwart Illinois, "Windom up! Windom up!" vociferated Vermont, the Green Mountain

"I Dawes-n't interfere;" explained cautions Massachusetts. "Oh, Frye, Frye," exclaimed Maine deprecatory tones, that sent them into a Brown study.

"I'll sharpen your wits on Mahone," said readinsted Virginia. Just then Texas, fearing a Hoar frost, quietly put some Coke on the fire to produce a Maxey-mum of heat, thinking no one was looking, but Wisconsin cried

"I Sawyer, I Sawyer." "That's not Fair," expostulated silver-'Hawley," chimed in steady-going "If it is I don't Se-well," joined in sandy-headed New Jersey.

"Now you've Don it," put in Pennsylvania, protectingly. 'Let's all Wade in," shouted irascible South Carolina. The confusion began to Grover-y great when a great Blair from the White Hills recalled them to a proper sense of

their Senatorial dignity just as Kentucky was about to Beck-on to Rhode Island for a game of Anthony over, and silence once more brooded over the scene .-Washington Republic. He Had No Fun in Him.

ne of the members of the Methodist at an early hour one morning, encountered a strapping big fellow, was drawing a wagon to a black-

Sahop.
Catch hold here and help me down to the shop with this wagon, and I'll buy the whisky," called the big fellow. "I never drink," solemnly replied the 'Well, you can take a cigar.'

"I never smoke." The man dropped the wagen-tongue, ooked hard at the member, and asked "Don't you chew?" No, sir," was the decided reply. "You must get mighty lonesome,

mused the teamster. "I guess I'm all right, I feel first "I'll bet you even that I can lay you on your back," remarked the teamster. "I never bet," replied the clergyman. "Come, now, let's warm up a little."

"Well, let's take each other down for fun, then. You are as big as I am, and I'll give you the under hold." "I never have fun," solemnly replied "Well, I'm going to tackle you, any-

way. Here we go."

The teamster slid up and endeavored to get a backhold, but he had only just commenced his fun, when he was lifted clear off the grass and slammed against a tree-box with such force that he gasped half a dozen times before he could catch his breath.

"Bust me if I don't," replied the teamster, as he edged off. "What's the use of lying and saying sir; nobody would ever have me," she that you didn't have any fun in you, continued, without relaxing from her when you are chuck full of it? You

gravity or delaying her work for a wanted to break my back, didn't you?"

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

ALL romances end at marriage. Wisdom lies in moderating mere impressions.

I assert that curiosity is not the mo-

THERE is a loquacity which tells nothing, and there is a silence which tells IF THE poor man cannot always get meat, the rich man cannot always di-

nopoly of sex .- Joaquin Miller.

Ir szems that beauty is part of the finished language by which goodness THE creed of the true saint is to make the best of life, and make the most of it. -Chapin.

HALF the pleasure of a feeling lies in being able to express it on the spur of the moment.

Don't assume the attitude of saying—see how clever I am, and what fun everybody else is! THEY that can give up essential liberty

to obtain a little temporary safety deserves neither liberty nor safety. GREAT ideas travel slowly, and for a time noieslessly, as the gods whose feet were shod with wool. - Garfield.

Lovn is master of all arts, The strangest things to say and do. -H. W. Longfe'low.

THAT indifference to fate which, though it often makes a villain of a man, is the basis of his sublimity when it does not. Reflect upon your present blessingsof which every man has many-not on your past misfortunes of which all men

Eveny man's work, pursued steadily, tends to become an end in itself, and goes to bridge over the loveless chasms of his life.

Look on this beautiful was asson brings. In her fair page; see every season brings.

New change to her of everlasting youth.

- W. C. Bryant. That quick sensibility which is the groundwork of all advances towards per-

fection increases the pungency of pains and vexations. Vice may be defined to be a miscalculation of chances, a mistake in estimating the value of pleasure and pains. It is false arithmetic.

> No one is accursed by fate, Responds unto his own.

WE ARE members of one great body. Nature has made us relatives when it begat us from the same materials and for the same destines. SHAKESPEARE sets his readers' souls on

are with flashes of genius; his commentators follow close behind with buckets of water putting out the flames. DIFFICULTY, abnegation, martyrdom, death are the allurements that act on the

heart of man. Kindle the inner genial life of him, you have a flame that burns up all lower considerations. I SHOULD as soon think of swimming across Charles River when I wish to go to Boston as of reading all my books in originals when I have them rendered

for me in my mother tongue,-Emer-Men thin away into insignificance and oblivion quite as often by not making the most of good spirits when they have

them as by lacking good spirits when they are indispensable. Those who have the power of reproaching in silence, may find it a means more effective than words. There are accents in the eye which are not on the tongue, and more tales come from pale lips than can enter an ear.

By CULTIVATING an interest in a few good books which contain the result of the toil or the quintessence of the genius of some of the most gifted thinkers of the world, we need not live on the marsh and in the mists. The slopes and ridges invite us.

Apotheosis of the Worm. Dr. Charles Darwin has written a work which is creating a profound sensation in scientific circles. He has been studying the common earth-worm for over thirty years, and has come to the conclusion that mankind is more indebted to that loathsome, wriggling little creature than to any other race of the inferior orders of creation. The earth, according to Darwin, would be a desert if it were not for the worm. Its value is that it eats dirt and turns it into vegetable mold. There are on an average, on every acre of ground, over 57,000 worms. These eat and digest from eight to sixteen tons of soil per acre in the course of the year. Whatever passes through the intestinal canal of the worm becomes vegetable mold, and without this mold there would be no crops and no increase of grain or the animals which feed upon the products of the soil. Nor is this all. The worm is the preserver of the memorials of the past. Its mission is to cover naked surfaces with vegetable mold. The deserted cities and memorials of the past are first hidden from sight by the ejecta of the worm. Then comes the dust and the sand-storm and the accretions from outside of our atmosphere, reuce held in Detroit was out for Troy is two hundred feet under ground. and it took three thousand years to cover it with so much soil, but the earth-worm is the great sexton who buries the monuments of the past out of sight. Yet this wriggling, loathsome creature is one of the most degraded and imperfect organisms known to naturalists. It has no brain, no organs of vision, cannot hear, and has no sense of smell. It has a certain amount of intelligence, and knows enough to get out of the sunlight. But notwithstanding its deficiencies, it is the greatest benefactor not only to man but to the other superior animals. It may comfort fishermen to know that the worm they use in angling has but little nervous sensibility, and cannot be said to suffer pain when impaled on the fish-hook. It will not do hereafter to despise the worm, for, as a London paper well says, "It, from this time forth, will wear the blue ribbon of science."

Surely nothing can be more unreasonable than to lose the will to please, when we are conscious of the power, or show more cruelty than to choose any kind of influence before that of kindness and

good humor. He that regards the welfare of others should make his virtue approachable, that it may be loved and copied; and he that considers the wants which every man feels, or will feel, of external assistance, must rather wish to be sur-rounded by those that love him, than those that admire his excellencies or solicit his favors; for admiration ceases the struggle for places so disgracefully "Now, you keep away from me," solicit his favors; for admiration ceases exclaimed the minister, picking up his with novelty, and interest gains its end

A man whose great qualities want the 2,500 francs, or about \$500 a year, and ornament of superficial attractions, is the most of them marry on this and have like a naked mountain with mines of children. Bent costs them at least \$100 gold, which will be frequented only till the treasure is exhausted. — Samuel

Forestry Statistics. In some cantons of Switz rand there is a law forbidding the destruction of a tree without planting suctles to take its place. This law is an outgrowth of necessity. It has been scientifically demonstrated that the line demonstrated that the increase in violent storms, inundations, and landslides in Switzerland, scattering death and de-struction on all sides, is due to deforest-

ing the mountains.
Gradually the timber his disappea until little remains, except on the high slopes of the mountains, and that little is of inferior size and quality. Unless the process is arrested, the mountains of

the process is arrested, the mountains of Switzerland will present as bald an appearance as those Alps which divide France from Italy; and anthing more desolate and dreary or alle the steppes of Asia, or the desert i Africa, presents itself to the eye of the United State of the United consuming them more rapidly. A glance at the series of forestry bulle-

tins issued by the Census Bureau is sufficient to alarm one for the future timber supplies of the United States. The maps show the original extent of the forest lands and the area denuded by the remorseless ax of the lumberman. Take Michigan, the great pine State of the Northwest. More than three-fourths of the land, including the upper peninsula, has been stripped of its timber. A few statistics will show that the amount of white pine remaining on the Saginaw and its tributaries, and in the basins of streams flowing into Lakes Huron and Michigan, is estimated at 29,000,000,000 feet, board measure, In the single year ending with May, 1880, 4,068,773,000 feet were cut. At this rate the supply will be exhausted in less than eight years. Of the same timber on the peninsula there were 6,000,-Look on this beautiful world and read the truth in her fair page; see every season brings and of this 328,438,000 feet cut in one year. From Menominee and Delta counties the merchantable pine, says the

> woods has been on the same exhaustive The maps show that along every navi- fore-finger, "what are you throwing gable stream, and on the rivers of the water on that cat fur?" "The water lakes, the timber has all been cut away, | won't hurt the cat fur," replied the and each year the lumbermen have to vouth, and the woman, go back further into the interior for their supplies, and the cost is increased by of his "sass,"-Norristown Herald.

Bulletin, has been almost entirely re-

the greater difficulty in getting the timber to market. Wisconsin has only 6,100,000,000 feet remaining of white pine. In the census year 540,997,000 feet were cut. How ong before Wisconsin will cease to furnish a supply of this valuable timber? She has still 3,840,000 acres of hard

wood forest; but the ravages in that are hardly less than in the pine lands. Minnesota still has 17,200,000,000 feet of pine, and some 6,775,000,000 of mixed pine and hard wood to boast of, but the cut during the census year was 115,777,-000 feet, and each year as the supplies in Wisconsin and Michigan dwindle the demand upon Minnesota's resources will

In short, makes something is done to encourage the replanting of forests of three years and eight months to go travagunt as to put an end to building in wood and to the use of wood as fuel. We need not dwell on the effect of deforestry on climate and temperature. This has been repeatedly done in these columns. It is the universal testimony

of mankind that it results in diminution of rainfall, and the dwindling away of and violent hurricanes. We have the history of the old world before us, and if we do not profit by the warning example we deserve to be punished for such a crime against nature. - Cincinnati Commercial

Good Taste Among the Mighty.

The more I think about the elephants, the more wonderful they seem to be. The great clumsy creatures are so very knowing, so very loving, and so like human beings in many of their qualities. They know their power well, and they also know just when they must not use it. Deacon Green tells me that keepers and trainers of clephants often lie down on the ground and let the huge fellows tep right over them; and that they feel perfectly safe in doing so, because they know the elephants will pick their way carefully over the postrate forms, never so much as touching them, still less treading on them. Yet the mighty creatures can brush a man out of existence as easily as a man can brush away a fly. And what delicate tastes they have-de ighted, I'm told, with strawberries, gum drops, or any little dainty of that kind. They are fond of bright colors, too, and travelers tell wonderful tales of seeing elephants gather flowers with the greatest care, and smell them, apparently

with the keenest pleasure. It is true they eat the flowers afterward, but dear me! I've seen girls do the same thing! Many a time I've watched a little lady pluck a wild rose, look at it a moment, sigh "how lovely!" then open her pretty lips and swallow the why shouldn't an elephant?—Jack-inthis fine golden sand.

the-Pulpit, St. Nicholas. A Hospital for Animals. The most curious of all the institutions of Bombay is the hospital which the Hindoos have established for animals, Within the inclosure of several acres, located in one of the densest quarters o the city, the sick and maimed of all domestic species are collected in sheds and him to come out of his house and get stables for treatment or rest. Every morning early wagons are sent throughout the city to gather the waifs and outcasts, that nothing with life may be destroyed, in violation of the Vedic law. Birds, as well as beasts, are afforded shelter, not excluding repulsive vultures and the scavenger crows. Dogs in every stage of scurvy, full of loathsome sores, barked and howled in distracting chorus as we passed their crowded cages. Cows and buffaloes of all sizes, old or diseased, and dilapidated, bony horses, stood or lay in melancholy silence, as if patiently awaiting the relief of death. These, with helpless, deserted kittens, that must not be drowned; chickens with spots bare of feathers; monkeys scratching and tearing at their troubled hides, and perfumes not to be described, will afford some conception of this strange asylum.

-From a Bombay Letter.

CLERKS in the French Government offices are not that well paid as to make great as in some other lands, notably our own. On an average the salary is only the most of them marry on this and have a year, clothing and linen another \$100, if not \$120, leaving them \$180 for food, drink and the dowry of the daughter.

HUMORS .. THE DAY.

WHEN wild cattle get loose, r -le are To FIND a lawyer who charges only a ominal fee certainly is phenon

Who ever saw a woman use a hammer to drive a tack when a flat iron was handy.
"Stop the press!" the editor frantically shouted to the young fellow who was hugging his sweetheart.—Elmira

The facetions postage-stamp clerk that told a man that asked for two twos that this was not an sesthetic postoffice is now looking for a new situation.—Detroit Free Press.

"CHEESE it," said the rat to the trap.
"I will," said the trap, "and with baited breath I await your coming."
"All right," responded the rat, "and I'll wire you the result."—New Jersey Enterprise.

PERHAPS in 2,000 years hence, there will come a man to Chios to make excavations in the ruins of the destroyed towns, and make out of an old, broken barber-cup and three broken chairs the statue of the Apostle Paul,—Puck. "So you are going to lecture?" in-quired a friend of a musical professor re-cently, "What on?" "Well, if I am

entirely sober, on my feet," was the re-ply. "That's wrong," was the response; "never give superficial talk on large sub-

patiently for months and months and now ye've got to get the washing for a longer-armed man or get a shorther-armed husband." HE slipped quietly in at the door, but catching sight of an inquiring face over the stair rail, said: "Sorry so late, my dear; couldn't get a car before."

the cars were full, too," said the lady; and further remarks were unnecessary .-Boston Commercial Bulletin. A RAILROAD man met with a painful accident the other evening. He had just emptied one schooner of beer, and was in the act of reaching for another when his wife appeared unexpectedly upon the scene. He was caught between

the bumpers with the usual result,-New York Graphic. HIRAM GREEN was lugging up coal when he stubbed his toe and fell, causing him to accidentally let slip a cuss word. " Ain't you 'shamed of yourself! Where do you expect you'll go to when you die?" asked his wife. "To a place where I shan't have to lug coal, by thunder!" and he continued on .-

moved. The destruction of the hard | Whitehall Times. "Say, boy!" called a woman to a bare-foot lad, and admonishingly shaking a was rebuked, said she didn't want any

THE class in natural history was before the examining board, and had been answering questions as to the use of various domestic animals, when one of the examiners, a simple-minded farmer, very fond of fishing, puzzled the pupils by asking: "What are eels for?" body appeared to know until a lad on one of the back seats said : "I think I can guess." "Well, go ahead," replied the examiner. "What are they for." "To skin," was the answer.-Brooklyn

Almost Incredible Distance of the

Stars. It would take a ray of light traveling at the rate of 186,000 miles per second oine and hard wood it will not be twenty | the nearest fixed star. In order that ears before there will be a timber the mind may be less confused in the mine in the land, with prices so ex- midst of these thousands of sparkling points it has been agreed from the highest antiquity to class the stars according to their apparent brightness. The brightest stars have been called stars of the first order or magnitude, although this term does not imply anything relative to the actual size or brightness of the stars; those which follow, still in creeks and navigable streams, and an in- the order of their apparent brightness, crease in sudden and devastating storms have been called stars of the second magnitude; then comes those of the third, fourth, and fifth magnitude, according as they appear smaller; stars of the sixth magnitude are the last stars

visible to the naked eye. It is generally thought that the brightest are the nearest, though this is not always so. There are said to be between 5,000 and 6,000 stars visible to the naked eye. But when our feeble sight gives way, the telescope, that giant eye which increases, from century to century, piercing the depths of the heavens, constantly discovers new stars. After the sixth magnitude the first glasses revealed the seventh. They then reached the eighth, the ninth. It is thus that thousands have increased to tens of thousands, and that tens of thousands have become hundreds of thousands. More perfect instruments have cleared those distances, and have found stars of the tenth and eleventh magnitudes. From this period they began to count by millions. The number of the stars of the twelfth magnitude is 9,556,000; added to the eleven preceding magnitudes, the total exceeds fourteen millions. By the aid of still greater magnifying power these limits are again surpassed.

At the present time the total number of stars, from the first to the thirteenth magnitude, inclusive, is calculated at 43,000,000. The sky is truly transformed. In the field of the tele scope neither constellations nor divisions are distinguished; but a fine dust shines in the place where the eye, left to its own power, only sees darkness, on which stand out two or three stars. In pro-portion as the wonderful discoveries in optics will increase the visual power, all egions of the sky will be covered with

Trustee Pullback arose to secure information. He wanted to know if honor compelled a colored man to accept a challenge to fight a duel. If not, what would honor compel him to do in case an enemy halted at his gate and dared

"Honor am curus thing, Brudder Pullback," replied President Gardner. "In case you are a better shot dan your inemy it am honerable to meet on de field an' kill him. If you think it will sartin to kill you it am honorable to excuse yourself on de ground of havin' a game leg. If I made an inemy an' he cums along to my cabin an' spits on his hands an' hops up an' dowr an' calls fur me to come out to be pulverized, Ize gwine to consider befo' I go out. If I am purty sartin dat I kin wollop him, Ize gwine to feel honor bound to rush out an' break his pose. If he looms up like a sidehill, an' if he 'pears to hev lots of science, Ize gwine to send my ole women out dar to tell him dat if he doan' fly outer dat she'll call de hull perleece force an' put him whar de calves can't bite him."— Detroit Free Press.

THE average size of farms in the Unit-The average size of farms in the United Kingdom is seventy acres. In England only the average is greater than this, but small holdings in Scotland and Ireland counterbalance the excess. In America the average size is taken as 100 acres; France, 35; Germany, 40; Belgium, 15; Holland, 50; Russia, 30; Austria-Hungary, 45; Italy, 30; Spain, 25; Portugal, 25; Turkey, 30; Greece and Switzerland, 15, and Sweden, 50 acres.